



The Lost Arts - The Rebirth of Magic



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Chapter 1 by Jeremy D. Benson

Lost for thousands of years, magic was just a thing of myth and memory. The only remnant of the great arts were a few ancient tomes. Few had read the magical texts because few believed magic was real.

The common view was that magic was a myth created by the first men to explain the unknown and to give man a sense of power over the raw and dangerous elements of nature.

But in reality, the history of magic was lost except for the last few tomes which were largely forgotten and stored away in the imperial library.

Chapter 2 by Thanasis Karavasilis



How do I know that these tomes are in the library?

I am standing in front of them. Last night I decided that it was time to get my hands on any of these tomes and prove to Larcy that his inconspicuous remarks about my hobby were preposterous.

Who am I?

Just a student of the Lost Arts. Probably the only major in the Tying University that gathers as much scornful comments as the Imperial Council. We are not loved, we know that. We study things that are based on myths and legends. Our textbooks are considered literary jokes at best, but the term you most often hear is 'unnecessary rubbish'

But I believed. Professor Arrow... See more of Story Wars ... as real, and I was going to prove it.

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Chapter 2 by Eternity Eternal Madman



I started flipping through the tomes, and as I read through I took note of one page in particular; it was a page with a scrambled rune, which read, "Do not use at any cost!". This was unheard of to most, so I thought that the professor would be interested in such a thing, so I checked out the tome, and took it to him, but not before I showed it to Larcy.

"You're an idiot. If it's magic, wouldn't it do something?" I pondered on this. It had to do something, it could be used. But used for what? I decided to find out. I replicated the rune in every possible configuration, on various pieces of paper, until I reached a version that looked like an O with a jagged X through it. Then, the rune started absorbing light, put a hole through the paper, and burned the rest. It was like a black hole, and I couldn't very well destroy it. There was nothing there to destroy. I had to show it to the professor.

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